



The Watcher



👁 121 ✓ 1 ★ 9

Chapter 1 by ForbiddenMoonlight

Yes, I am that cliché person who has their bangs over their left eye, who wears tight black clothes and such and such. Yes, I am that person who doesn't talk to anybody, looking through that purple hair at my homework.

Or at least, they THINK I look through the thin locks, but that eye cannot see. Well, this plane.

I remember everything I see, and this body here is just the living tether to the other planes of the universe. The universes where I am the watcher.

But maybe I won't watch for much longer. Then again, maybe I will just watch until I die.

Everything I see changes me, and I am not who I once was. I have seen terrible things, wonderful things, weird things, and things that should have broken me.

All of them out of this world.

But maybe I should pay more attention to this world my body breathes within, pay more attention to my right eye.

Before I lose myself completely. See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account



I've answered to many names, but in this plane, I call myself Ophezulu. I literally just picked an adjective and a language from this plane, in this case, High and Sudanese. In the past, I've been referred to as Aesc, Echo, Qweri, and even Infinity. Yes, Infinity, *the* creator of death himself. Oh wait, you don't live on that plane. This is embarrassing.

My portfolio includes stalking, observing, surveillance, endings, and beginnings.

Anyway, about the whole "losing myself" gig. I've gotten myself quite attached to this plane.

Earth #465 has the most interesting history I've seen yet (and no, not the bloodiest. You should see Serachite #90887. That place is covered in blood.) .

It has the most interesting set of values in that, it values nothing more than valuing itself.

It needs some work, looking at you, Middle East, but what isn't warring is beautiful of its own right.

I suggest you try just imagining being able to watch the world from above, to step in every three millennia to see what's going on from the surface.

Just imagine what it's like to walk in another's shoes, to feel like you're a part of something bigger, like you're not just an observer.

That's why I love this plane. That's why I chose, for the third time this plane, to step in as Ophezulu and change the world.

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8 (1 draft)

 You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

See more of Story Wars  receive feedback

Login

or

Create new account

Write a comment...



[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account